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HAGUE

A LETTER TO HIS
ROYAL HIGHNESS...



*In memory
of
Minal
E
Young*

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A

LETTER

TO

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE

DUKE OF YORK

On Recent Events,

**With a Statement of the Conduct of Generals Triggs and
Fox, during their Commands at Gibraltar,**

AND

**AN INQUIRY INTO MAJOR CHARLES JAMES'S
CLAIMS TO PROMOTION.**

By THOMAS HAGUE.

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ILLUSTRIOUS, and sagacious sir, all hail ! faithful to my vow, and devoted to you, I come again to carol your praise, and spread over the bleeding and fainting bosom of this unhappy country, a due sense of *your* distinguished merits, and our peculiar obligation. I have been long silent ; but, you have not been absent from my thoughts ---no---I saw that the leaven of dissoluteness, sensuality and avarice worked miraculously ; that the slumbering patriotism of the commons was sufficiently *risen*, and I trembled at the consequences of a more general fermentation ---I could also feel, for an animal of *whatever* description, already overburthened ; thus prudence and pity must excuse my silence, both to you and my countrymen.

It is, sir, the usage of parliament, upon an

A

accession to the British throne, to present the new monarch with an address of condolence and congratulation: I will adopt the custom, but divide the address between the king and his people. I condole with his majesty---I congratulate the people---the patient, brave, loyal, oppressed, but, I hope, not degenerated, people of England. Yes I felicitate them upon *your* resignation, while I envy you the proud consciousness of having achieved *one* action, in the course of forty-five years, which has excited an universal approbation; so great a joy, that we have almost lost the recollection of the campaign in Portugal and Spain, together with the mournful, humiliating, insulting, sanguinary and ruinous consequences which attended it; which afflicted the mind and so justly roused the indignant spirit of my countrymen; the widow and orphan; the helpless and agonised mother; the distressed and aged father, all sympathise together; and in your departure from office, they feel a mitigation of their personal sorrow, and of those losses which swell the dreadful and exasperating page of our disasters; the *authors* and *actors* of which, are yet unpunished, and justice unsatisfied; but from what tribunal can we seek redress? should we ask it from the king? his gracious heart beats heavily under the load of your charges; and humanity and reverence forbid the request: from his ministers can we expect it? I fear not. On whom then shall our

vengeance fall? Sir Arthur Wellesley negotiated the armistice; with his own hand he plucked conquest and glory from our soldiers; by one he had before won, and blasted the fresh chaplet then gathering to grace his brow---yes, I say fatal scroll of his pen, he withered the laurels. Sir Arthur signed that paper which disgraced the nation, and stultified his own understanding; he executed that deed, which at once recorded an ignominy on our arms, and his own eternal reproach. I would have that armistice solemnly registered, under the very vote of thanks which the house of commons gave him; that both should speak to future ages, the claims he had on the public, and the *virtue, wisdom and independence* of the *present* parliament. I speak again of the armistice; because I am of opinion, that it was an act for which Sir Arthur* should have been tried by a court-martial; I am sure that an acquittal would have been more honourable to himself, and his trial more satisfactory to the country, than the vote of thanks has proved.

I wish Sir Harry Burrard had gone on shore sooner; it was his duty to do so; his bravery is tried; and although he *was* in the field *before* the

* I regret that there should be any occasion to speak in such terms of Sir Arthur's armistice—for, as a man, he is very amiable, and honourable; as an officer, both the country and army had the highest opinion of his judgment, vigor and courage.

battle began, yet, he should have joined the army immediately on his arrival; instead of which he stayed two nights and a day on board the frigate.

As to Sir Hewy, the old jobber of ready furnished houses, he was sent, because there was not *another* officer in our beloved monarch's service, who *would* go out with rank to *command*, and take with him an order to *obey* a junior officer, which Sir Hewy did meanly submit to do; although, with the dark craft of his character, he never told Sir Arthur that he had such instructions; no, he kept them in his pocket, carefully buttoned up, until the court of inquiry met at Chelsea; *then* they were produced to prove, that he had obeyed his orders, and *then*, for the first time, Sir Arthur learned, that Sir Hewy was *directed* to consult with, and act upon, the suggestions he should receive from Sir Arthur. Sir, you and Lord Castlereagh *had* reasons to believe that Sir Hewy would comply with *your* wishes, *whatever* they might be; his conduct while at Gibraltar, towards the Duke of Kent and others, had proved his flexibility, his selfish zeal, acquiescence, and agency in schemes which have *failed*; therefore, it was, that YOU chose him to be your precursor to Portugal. I assert that he went out, not to fight, not to command, not to act; but to *wait* YOUR arrival, and to be

superseded by you. The ministry yielded to your unhappy military passion; and Sir Hewy was the *only* wretched instrument that could be procured to go under *such* circumstances---this was the real fact; and, it is to your martial mania, the faithless servility of ministers, and the cringing sycophancy of Sir Hewy, that so much British blood has been spilled, such treasure wasted, and our object, I fear, altogether defeated—for all which losses and calamities, Sir Hewy has been reprimanded? yes; the only expiation offered to the country is the reprimand of Sir Hewy. *He* was made the scape goat of the worthless herd; why? because he had no seat in parliament, few friends, and little ability. The ministry thought that *some* inquiry must be made, some disgrace ensue; they knew that Sir Hewy was insignificant and unprotected, an easily devoted victim to his own conceit, your presumption, and their own fears and submission. I do not pity *him* in his degradation, because he is a mischievous man otherwise; however, the fault *really* lays between *you* and the *ministry*.

I congratulate you and my countrymen on the return of many of our brave troops and officers; a pleasure I should *not* have had, in all probability, if you had gone to Portugal or Spain; your military genius might have appeared once more, in personal fugitation, or a conven-

tion, in which the French would not have treated *a la Str Arthur*. I would apologise to you for the pain inflicted on your *peculiar* sensibility, if I did not think it my *duty* to recall this subject to the memory of my countrymen; it ought to be, and *shall be* mentioned, over and over again.*

I do not mean to expatiate on the charges made against you by Colonel Wardle, the proofs, nor the result; the public is *sufficiently* disgusted with the relation of your besotted folly, and girl-ish fondness, the cruelty and meanness adopted towards Mrs. Clarke; if these qualities have been the untimely offspring of your *own* head and heart, change the miserable softness of the former with the flintiness of the latter; for common sense disclaims such gross weakness, and common humanity recoils at such want of feeling.

If the jackall of Craig's-Court had advised you to make a *barren* promise to Mrs. Clarke, to dismiss her in debt, and recommend her, in the very distresses you had caused, to plead her

* I have touched upon this subject in other publications; but, from its real importance I cannot recall it too often to the public attention—which is always slippery, and is now, in addition, crowded by a succession of imagery, awful and afflicting beyond example; whether we look abroad or at home.

coverture or go to prison, I could assign a rational motive for *such* a recommendation from HIM; perhaps, he expected to relieve his *own* purse from importunity, by all that he saved in *yours*—hence his readiness to co-operate with your other *necessary* man, Taylor, the shoe-maker. But, Taylor and the jackall were not upon an equal footing, (except in the *joint* agency with your ladies) for the shoe-maker *was* honoured and employed; he was sure to *gain* the length of *your* foot, and as the jackall shrewdly guessed that the shoe would pinch him or his purse *at last*, in his foresight, gratitude, and great sensibility he fitted it on your Royal Highness; and no man was ever so *well* fitted as you have been. Thus Taylor was certain of his game; the jackall might lose, and could not win. Behold Charles Greenwood, the agent of one hundred regiments, descend from the commanding height of his station, and join a shoe-maker to patch up holes in *your* honour and cajole a woman; to delude her from town without security, to rely on *the honour* of a prince, whom I believe *meant* to desert her in the country—most profitable partnership! dignified mission! The Emperor of Morocco (as Taylor was called) and the great mogul *agent*, were indeed distinguished personages to appear as your internuncios before your courtesan; surely Mr. Greenwood might have acknowledged his obligations to you, and yet

preserved his reputation from the stains of such traffic.

The integrity of Mr. Adam is universally admitted; and, *fortunately* for that learned gentleman, his professional character is already established; if either had depended upon the judgment and ingenuity displayed in your defence, I fear, that one would have remained problematical, while the other *must* have suffered materially. But zeal is not always tempered with discretion; personal affection* is frequently a draw back upon ability. Whatever feeling operated, whether fondness or shame, I cannot say; the cause was sufficiently disgraceful in itself; the finishing shade was however put to your conduct, by the imprudence and folly, the rashness and coarseness, of your advocates in and out of parliament; God keep us, what a set---bully bloated Lowton---my grandmother, Mrs. Wilkinson, and a mad person---sensuality, frivolity, and insanity combined as the agents to prop a misled commander in chief.

I remember the faith and generosity of the

* A Scotch gentleman who bestows his labours *gratuitously*, must love vehemently---and the prince who accepts them on *such* terms, merits the exposure Mr. Adam made in the house of commons---the proclamation excited a *twofold* contempt---the Duke and Mr. Adam may apportion it as they please.

Scottish commissioners towards Charles the First, they took money and betrayed him into the hands of his enemies ; if the honour and integrity of your advisers, were not *really* ascertained and past any possible suspicion, we should doubt whether they had not improved upon the precedent, and delivered you over *bound* and *blindfold*, to your accusers. Charles in his way to Helmsby, found crowds of people who expressed their pity and attachment in tears, and fervent prayers for his safety ; I pray sir, in your rides towards Camberwell (for you still *roam*) are you so happy as to excite such emotions and wishes ? But, to return from an historical fact to your case, believe me that you owe your *present* humiliation *more* to your friends and counsellors than to those who accused you ; they have countenanced you in vile niggardliness, which is always *bad* oeconomy ; in a shuffling, illiberal, ungentlemanly course, which always ends in exposure and disgrace ; and, after all, fear steps in, and, to stop further consequences, your letters are suppressed ; such a “ suppression of vice ” may have *been proper* ; perhaps the style was as little calculated to *refine* the public taste, as the subjects were to improve the public morals ; but, the fact pronounces judgment against you ; condemns you, without *reprieve* in the public opinion, without hopes of pardon, even from the fountain of mercy, your

own father, and our gracious king—Englishmen sympathise with *him* in his sufferings ! Who can behold without anguish, a virtuous, venerable man, struggling under accumulated years, domestic misery, and the unnatural pangs he has received from his *favourite* son ? I rejoice, sir, that the loyalty of my countrymen towards your father, keeps place with the profligacy and dishonour of *two* of his sons ; happily for the king and ourselves, we are attached to him upon principle ; his family misfortunes strengthen that attachment and increase our affection ; the sorrows of a *good man* are always sacred, and the woes of a father affect a large portion of human nature. *You are not* a parent—you have not a son whose cheek shall turn pale as he reads of Dunkirk, the Helder, or the commons journals : you have not a daughter whose face shall burn between duty and indignation, at the folly and impurity of her father. You cannot judge therefore of a parent's feeling by your own ; but as I am sure you are not *stone* dead to every touch of filial love and sensibility, I beg you to peruse these sentiments ; reflect on the past, pause on the present, and *tremble* over the precipice, down which you have so nearly hurled your whole family and the nation ; I implore you to impress these thoughts on the *memory* of the Duke of Sussex—I say on the memory, because I will not presume to contradict his actions

by asserting that he possesses either a mind or feeling* ; he knows *his* claims to *my* attention, and thinks *more* upon them than those of his *creditors* ; I wish, however, *they* were as certain and soon to be paid by him, as *he* shall be by *me*,

Sir, the deportment of *your* brother, the Prince of Wales, during the inquiry upon your conduct, was consistent with his exalted station, and good sense ; it inspired general approbation, and confirmed the people in an opinion, that, *HE* would not by his personal influence divert the course of justice, or suffer *his* affection for you to lead him into any improper attempt, to stifle the investigation of those charges which were made against you ; thus, he has equally satisfied the nation, proved his own *sound* descretion, and his attention

* Hear my reason---He has a son at Harrow school, where the Duke never went to see him---he has a daughter at some other school---he has contrived to get divorced from the wife of his *choice*, and he persists in taking the children from their mother. There is no pretence for such cruelty, as their mother Lady D'Ameland has been uniformly attached, attentive and affectionately discharging all the duties of a parent towards them. Mark the complicated misconduct of this Royal Duke---he married, from love, against one of his own father's laws---and by that law is since divorced---to violate an act of parliament was not enough, for a royal wrong doer ; he must also destroy his wife's happiness by deserting her---and to make her misery complete she is now to be separated from her children.---From the depth of my soul I compassionate her ladyship as I do---the *honest, tender* Augustus---The chancery chamber scene I shall make known.

to those laws which he is hereafter to administer.

I can easily believe, from what I know of the forbearance and generosity of the Duke of Kent, that the speech he delivered in the house of lords, arose from an excess of tenderness and anxiety for your honour; whatever feeling or motives superinduced him to make a public declaration in your favour, I doubt not but they were amiable and virtuous; but *he* should not have stated so roundly what can be contradicted alike by the whole tenor of *your* conduct towards him, and by his *own* situation---memory should be consulted, and truth *never* departed from, even in compassion to an illustrious delinquent. I trust that you are no longer an avenging deity, that you are at length appeased, for His Royal Highness has offered to you, a sacrifice upon the altar of public opinion, in which I lament to say, he was both the priest and *victim*, if his speech has been *truly* reported. I hope you will make, as strong exertions to restore him to the government of Gibraltar, as were made to decoy him home.

The cases produced by Colonel Wardle were sufficiently important to accomplish that great desideratum, your resignation; those I am now about to mention, may induce you to recollect, that you are colonel of the first regiment of

guards, and of the sixtieth of foot, you are a field-marshal and hold several other places and appointments---perhaps you will pursue the plan you have so auspiciously begun, and go on resigning until you disburthen the army of *your* illustrious name, and substitute officers of merit, honour and courage; officers who have scorned to fly from a foe in the field, or to ruin and bilk an helpless woman at home. Proceed, sir, with your resignations; anticipate the storm, and you may escape *further* inquiry; consider, if an infortunium fulmen, can so trouble the atmosphere of the horse guards, what may be expected from one completely forged? from *general* investigation? We lament to see, that monopolies of places are permitted, however incompatible in their duties; they encourage private selfishness, and exhibit a bad public system; they are evils, not *enormities*; they are mere scratches compared with a wilful violation of law, by the very ministers appointed to dispense it, or with continued conscious disobedience of His Majesty's orders, by officers of the highest rank, chosen to promulgate and enforce them; these are indeed wounds, which spread infection, and corrupt all that is sound and healthy in the constitution; flagrant acts, which bring the authority of the king into contempt by the very image selected to represent him. But, let us apply these general observations, see how they

have been excited, and why I have been so free as to hint, that retirement might be *more* suitable to you, than a continuance in bustle, labour and anxiety; believe me, sir, the functions of the public *could* go on *without* you. If I shew that Sir Thomas Trigge and the honourable General Fox, have received a positive command from His Majesty, through his secretary of state; that they have not only neglected, but acted directly contrary to it, and that too for their *own personal* emoluments; if I prove that they have permitted an open and palpable departure from a law laid down by the governor of Gibraltar, and sanctioned by the king, in which also they have enriched themselves---if I establish in evidence that they have not attended, at least to the spirit, if not disobeyed the express letter of an article of war; what measure will you, or *dare* you take, to bring them before a tribunal competent to inquire into, and punish their disobedience, negligence, and misappropriation of a public fund? or converting those fees and perquisites to their *own* use, which they were ordered to carry to the credit of government? I say *dare*, because *you* have also exceeded your authority; you have assumed the power of dispensing with an order, issued by the governor of a garrison out of England, and confirmed by His Majesty at home: I wish that you may be able to justify the fact itself, or the motive which induced it.

It is known and admitted, that the Duke of Kent on his arrival at Gibraltar found that the greatest disorder and dissoluteness pervaded the whole garrison; that therefore he was indefatigable in his exertions to frame a code of laws, which should restore discipline and sobriety--- amongst the rest of his judicious and admirable regulations will be found the following order:

No. 146.---It having been judged expedient that every corps should have a regimental canteen in order to prevent soldiers from frequenting wine houses, which have ever been the bane of discipline and regularity in this garrison, and to enable them to enjoy themselves without quitting the barracks, no non-commissioned officer, drummer or private whatever, is permitted at any time to enter a wine house, tavern, or house of any retailer or vender of wine or spirituous liquors---they are required to confine themselves either to the canteen of their own regiment, or to three houses licenced to sell malt liquor only, as described in No. 150. The same prohibition is to extend to their purchasing liquor, but, from the man who holds the canteen of their own corps, unless it be malt liquor, which they are at liberty to obtain from one of the houses above named. *Any disobedience* of this order will meet with the most exemplary punishment, as upon the punctual observance of it so much of the regu

larity and good order of the garrison, wholly depends.---But in order that inhabitants who hold wine house licences may be as little as possible affected by this prohibition, every regimental canteen is strictly forbidden from selling wine or any liquor to any person except the non-commissioned officers and men of the regiment for whose sole use he is permitted to hold it.

On the face of this order, there appear sound policy and pure justice; Sir Thomas Trigge went to Gibraltar in April, 1803; he found that the governor had regenerated the garrison and reformed the public morals; that the troops were in health and subordination; the Duke of Kent handed to his lieutenant governor, Sir Thomas, soldiers who *could then* do duty, and laws to preserve the peace, order and security of the fortress; it became, next his duty to command the garrison, and enforce a general obedience to the ordinances, regulations and instructions he had received from his majesty and the governor of Gibraltar. It may be here proper to premise, that there is a duty paid to the governor of Gibraltar, upon the consumption of all wines, spirits, &c.---that when the Duke of Kent first arrived, there were at least *ninety* wine and spirit houses; which with the cheapness of liquors gave such opportunities and temptations to the soldiers and inhabitants to drink, that intoxication, and the

common effects of it, riot and disorder, rendered some restraint indispensable. His Royal Highness, therefore, had reduced those houses from ninety to sixty in number, and, at a convenient time afterwards, *ordered*, that they should not exceed forty. He could not diminish the number of houses, and suppress an excessive use of wine and spirits, *without* decreasing his own emoluments; however, he acted nobly, and did not oppose his interest to the honour and welfare of the service. Sir T. Trigge knew of the order to prevent soldiers from frequenting wine houses; and that these hot beds to force mutiny, had been reduced; that it was his sacred charge, to see that order strictly complied with; notwithstanding *all* which, he permitted soldiers to go into wine houses *without* restraint, or effort to restrain them—while he put in his *own* pocket, the increased amount of the tax paid on the wine and spirits so consumed. Thus he connived at disobedience in the soldiers, omitted to do his own duty, added to his own gains, and broke another order of the king's *made known to Sir Thomas, through the then secretary of state.*

While I am on *this* subject, I will introduce General Fox, and apply so much of it, as concerns him. He succeeded Sir Thomas Trigge, as lieutenant governor of Gibraltar, in December,

1804, or January, 1805, where he continued, until the year 1806. General Fox was perfectly *informed* of the governor's order to prohibit the soldiers from frequenting wine houses, &c. General Fox discovered the advantage of permitting the soldiers to go into the spirit houses, when they chose; I conclude so at least, for certainly he did *not* make an attempt to enforce the order; nay, so far was he from considering it incumbent on him, as *lieutenant* governor, to act under it, that *after* it had been violated for *some* time (for his perquisites had been increased "more by the breach than observance of it,") he wrote a letter home, and suggested, by way of a "*quere*," that there would be *no* impropriety in allowing the soldiers to frequent the wine houses *again*. In reply to this most mercenary and almost mutinous *quere*, an order was sent to General Fox from you, sir, as commander in chief, whereby you authorised the soldiers to have permission to frequent wine houses to the number of fifty. I ask General Fox, what but the spirit of avarice and disobedience, could have dictated such a *quere*? I demand of you, what but the blindest folly, and official presumption, could have induced such an act of supererogation on your part? The Duke of Kent was governor of Gibraltar; he was accountable to his king and country for the orders he had framed, and the regulations he had promulgated; they were the vigorous off-

spring of a sound judgment, impregnated with great labour, and therefore had received his majesty's sanction---*after his* royal approbation, they became the only laws that could be recognized and administered at Gibraltar; the duke, his lieutenant, with the whole garrison, were equally within their operation: when Sir Thomas took the command they were in force, no way rescinded, nor annulled; nor, have they been since, except in the selfishness and negligence of General Trigge, and in the avarice and *contumacy* of General Fox. Under *such* circumstances, by what authority did you interfere? in the first place, were you, as commander in chief, invested with any, and what, power to controul the conduct, and alter the laws of any governor of Gibraltar? Are you, or is *he*, responsible for the garrison? If *you* be, it is reasonable that you do your duty, and avoid censure; if *he* be, you incur it by going *beyond* your duty. Are you answerable, why not then explain the causes, or be punished for the effects of the drunkenness, negligence, and insubordination, which disgraced and endangered the garrison, when the Duke of Kent went first there? if not, and you do not credit your august brother for his zeal and wisdom, in reforming the soldiery and improving the state of the fortress; at least tell my king and countrymen, by what law or power you could dispense with the observance of an order, made

He would not apply for an *official insult* upon the governor, in the revocation of his order—no, he preferred to go on, winking and receiving, concealing and hoarding, while he stayed at Gibraltar, and he enjoyed his preference. General Fox knew that the order contained a variance between his obedience and profits; but I think he has shewn less modesty and discretion than Sir Thomas, for General Fox was *not* contented to enjoy, the emoluments in the safety that *often* attends silence; but he conveyed his opinion, formed between conceit and selfishness, placed it in opposition to the serious judgment of the Duke of Kent, and most audaciously asked leave for the soldiers to frequent the wine houses. The consequences of such a request were too remote to strike you, or the *shrug* master general; yet the lessee of the Chelsea pensioners' enjoyments, could distinctly see, that it would be a make-weight in the scale *against your* brother and *his* benefactor; but, not how it might involve you—the plain proposition was this: “cover my selfishness because it will *please* you to vex and disparage the Duke of Kent; he sacrificed his emoluments to a mistaken zeal for the service; to the health and discipline of the garrison. I like perquisites, and the soldiers cannot drink in *fifty* wine houses enough to stir mutiny, or injure their health”. General Fox's application did not express, but it implied as much; he foresaw, that,

although *you could not* abrogate the governor's orders, yet *your* temper towards your brother, official hurry, or *want* of consideration, might induce you to grant it. The General reasoned well, and in thus implicating you, while he over-reached your *lofty* understanding, he secured impunity for himself. Sir Thomas connived at a breach of the order, through selfishness; General Fox superadded contempt, presumption and circumvention, I can allow for distress or necessities; but, when a sordid passion seeks gratification upon such conditions, what shall excuse him who submits to the base impulse? the mind too may be in doubt upon any practical benefit not *yet* proved; then, there is *some* colour for inclining on the side of our interest; but experience *had* shewn that the Duke of Kent's code of laws was wise, salutary and efficient. It had been confirmed by his majesty's government here; and Sir William Fawcett had declared, "that the highest praise was due to the Duke of Kent, for so enlightened and excellent a system; the more so, because it was a branch of the public service, which had been most neglected."

I have now made the first charge against Generals Trigge and Fox; I wish they may be able to *explain* their motives, and *justify* their conduct. You too have acted either incautiously or

officially; I leave you and the world to determine if your share of public censure, or approbation, can be expressed in more mild terms.

I beg your Royal Highness, and the two gallant generals, to peruse the following article, being the 4th of the 8th section of the articles of war:

" No governor nor officers, commanding in any of our garrisons, forts, or barracks, shall, either themselves exact exorbitant prices for houses or stalls let out to sutlers, or shall connive at the like exaction in others; or by their own authority, and for their private advantage, shall they lay any duty or imposition upon, or be INTERESTED in, the sale of any victuals, liquors, or other necessities of life, or merchandizes brought into the garrison, forts or barracks under their command, for the use of the soldiers, on pain (upon the conviction thereof by a court-martial) of being dismissed from our service, and suffering besides such penalty as they may be liable to by law."

In as much as the duty on liquors was received previously to the arrival of Sir Thomas Trigge, he must be acquitted of having imposed it by his own authority, and for his private advantage; neither do I suspect that Sir Thomas and General

Fox had any *partnership* with a *suttler*, or an *immediate* profit on the sale; and therefore they were not *directly* interested in the *sale* of liquors; they did not eat the meat, but they swallowed the broth; for, they received a *duty* upon all wines or spirits consumed at Gibraltar, whether by the soldiers, or the inhabitants. They did not absolutely receive a *profit* on the *article* in retail, but they proceeded with more certainty, and took a pecuniary duty without the risk, or loss that too often attends trade.

I admit that the duty had existed; but, it must have been diminished if the Duke of Kent's order, to prohibit the soldiers from having access to the wine houses, had been *enforced*; and it was *increased* by conniving at a violation of that order, both by Sir Thomas and General Fox, while the *augmented profits* went into *their* respective purses.

When an impost is laid, it is unimportant whether it be paid on the raw or manufactured material by the merchant who imports, or dealer, who retails; it falls ultimately on the consumer; and so the soldier, found the *same* result, whether the governor received a *duty*, or a *profit*, on the commodity; both ways the *one* received,

and the other *paid*; and both the governor and governed did so against law.

The gallant generals will contend, that the duty on wine and spirits, was not laid on by *them*; that it would have been continued by any other governor; that they received only what *custom* had authorised; and have therefore done neither a wrong, nor any offence. I answer if the order had been acted upon, that the *consumption* and *duty* must have been *less*, and consequently the *governor's* emoluments. I will however suppose, that Sir Thomas and General Fox can shew, that, neither had any knowledge of, nor had read the order; that such ignorance or inattention shall be advanced to excuse connivance, disobedience and parsimony; that they were not *interested* in the sale of liquors, *because*, they pocketed a *duty* on the consumption; that they have not infringed the article of war, any more than former governors; that my *first* charge, *therefore*, does not exhibit any *intentional* misdemeanor on their part; that my second is *not* within the letter of the article; and that the two generals are perfectly *innocent*, have truly discharged their duty, and are fully acquitted. I then beg your attention to the next charge:

While the Duke of Kent was at Gibraltar, his sagacity discovered, that to continue to re-

ceive certain fees might excite discontent between him and the inhabitants; and that it would be more desirable to have a salary, stipulated by the Government *here*, INSTEAD of those fees and duties that had been levied *there*; and he communicated his thoughts to ministers here. Justice must admit, that his *own* perquisites NEVER did influence his public actions: if *he* had not been *more* disinterested than Sir Thomas Trigge and General Fox were, I should not have had the honour, of enrolling the names of those generals among the deserters, it has been my painful duty to report at head quarters.

Upon the Duke's suggestion his Majesty's ministers made an order in the beginning of the year 1803, by which the governor of Gibraltar was allowed a salary of *three thousand pounds per annum*, in lieu of his fees upon auctions and wine houses; tavern and spirit fees; and pratique and guaging fees; *all* which were *thenceforth* directed to be carried to the credit of government; and that order received his majesty's approbation. It so happened that Sir Thomas Trigge was the next person then going to Gibraltar, as lieutenant governor, and HE took from the hand of the secretary of state, the very order, that *identical* paper, which fixed a salary of three thousand pounds per annum instead of those perquisites; which were so ordered to be received on account

of government. I say, sir, that Sir Thomas Trigge was the *first* person bound to obey the above order; *with which* he left England, and on his arrival at the rock, the Duke of Kent gave him ALL the necessary instructions with the order I have before spoken of. We now behold in Sir Thomas Trigge the depository of *both* orders, and the *minister* of their execution. I have shewn how *well* he obeyed the Duke's; and, he soon found that the King's gave an allowance, which would not *half* compensate, for the* fees I have alluded to. Sir Thomas could not tacitly submit to his majesty's *commands*, when they militated against his interest; he thought that by a representation of the difference between the *fees* and the *allowance*, he could obtain a greater salary; therefore he wrote home on the subject; his application had the desired effect, and *five hundred pounds* per annum were given as *additional* table money; so that he had the order *confirmed*, and again *impressed* upon his memory by *all* the circumstances of his correspondence, and with the whole *weight* of five hundred pounds each year, so granted, at his *own* instance; Sir Thomas Trigge gained all he had required; had he therefore a pretence to be discontented, or to receive the fees I have enumerated? Can any

* Mr. Sweetland told him so.

justification, can any possible excuse, be offered for him? I say that he did receive them—Mr. Sweetland *paid them into his own hands*; he has *not* accounted for, nor in any manner applied them to the *credit of government*. Let no Englishman believe, that three thousand five hundred pounds per annum constitute the *whole* revenue of the governor of Gibraltar. No! he has his salary, staff pay, contingent allowances, and bāt and forage besides; which amount to four thousand six hundred pounds per annum. I do not mention this fact to convey an idea that the governor is *overpaid*—I am certain on the contrary, that he is not—his establishment is necessarily great, and his expenditure very considerable; but, if it were *inadequate* to support the dignity and expences of his government he could not then *palliate*, the deliberate and wilful transgression, of one half of the king's order, and a total omission of the other—it is worthy of remark, that the auction fees in one year amounted to seven thousand pounds; the *average* may be somewhat less; the fees on wine and spirits, are computed at *two thousand four hundred pounds* annually; and the pratique and gauging fees, at four hundred and fifty pounds. If these sums be *added* together, and placed *above* the sum of three thousand five hundred pounds, the difference will fully explain Sir Thomas's preference.

Thus he has opened a sort of policy of insurance; whereby in consideration of the overplus, beyond his allowance and salary—he has insured his military character against a court-martial; his duty against the consequences of disobedience; his honesty as a man, against a civil prosecution; his fidelity as a governor, against impeachment; and his honour as a British officer, against all reproach and stain; thank God, I am not the under-writer, although the premium was certainly very *high*.

General Fox succeeded Sir Thomas, and there is not a fact I have stated relatively to Sir Thomas, that is not applicable to General Fox; except, that *he* did not hold a correspondence with his majesty's ministers for an additional five hundred pounds per annum. He honoured Sir Thomas, by the closest possible imitation of *his* conduct, in all *other* respects; he took his instructions, and fees; which, like Sir Thomas, he kept in his *own* pocket, against his majesty's command, and never has *brought* them to the credit of government. Sir Thomas arrived in April, 1803, and remained at Gibraltar one year and eight months; in which period, if my calculation be near the fact, he received and retained, to his *own* use, about nine thousand pounds *more* than his salary and allowances, in

**violation of his trust, and in contempt of his majesty's order.*

General Fox was lieutenant governor one year and ten months; Sir Thomas was his great example; and General Fox, in the *same* obedient and faithful manner, gained nearly eleven thousand pounds more than most men would have *dared* to do, under *similar* circumstances.

I do not denominate the branch of government, whose *duty* it was to know, that his majesty's *commands* were *obeyed*, and the fees properly accounted for; but, I assert without risk of contradiction, that neither Sir Thomas nor General Fox pursued instructions; and it is an undeniable fact, that the fees were *not* carried to the credit of government, until Sir Hew Dalrymple took the command; *then* the king's order, which had been delivered to Sir Thomas Trigge, in *April*, 1803, was *first* acted upon; then, in November, 1806, a period of *three* years and a *half*, during which time, two successive lieutenant governors had been guilty of

* I say about nine thousand pounds, because he did not venture, at first to permit the soldiers to go publicly to the wine houses; I therefore deduct one thousand pounds from his *fees*; a deduction I need not make for General Fox, as he not only *permitted* the soldiers to go, but contrived in his quere, to get *fifty* wine houses opened for them.

disobedience and malversation of a public fund; yet his majesty does not appear to have had a minister, nor the people a single representative, to notice the one, and restrain the other.. Is not there a department of the state accountable for passing in silence *such* conduct, in two *such* officers? Shall Sir Thomas Trigge and General Fox not only escape from inquiry, but keep the swelling reward of avarice and misconduct? I pledge myself, that at whatever personal hazard I do it, the subject shall be mentioned again, and again; ministers must perform their duty to our sovereign and the public. You know that, I am *rather* persevering; I had power to excite, and help on, that inquiry, which unmasked at least your weakness and immorality; and I think that, the generals will not find themselves in *these*, halcyon days of investigation more strongly intrenched *than you were*. Patrician birth shall not protect General Fox; and the whole *ordnance* cannot cover Sir Thomas Trigge in his *attacks* on the king's authority. Acts like *these* demand investigation; and, if they be proved, the *most* exemplary punishment; the more so on account of their frequency---if we confide our justice to the opinion of Judge Grose, who is reported to have said---in the King vs. Beamont that the repetition of *such* crimes,* "*made exem-*

* Beamont was charged with publishing a libel on the king.

plary punishment necessary." If his lordship did use *such* language, and Englishmen should learn *such* a principle of punishment,* the attorney general, and the judges will be fully employed; for who will deny that peculation, bribery, corruption, official delinquency, political crimes, royal fornication, royal adultery, royal vices of all sorts, and every species of moral turpitude, are most frequent in these our days? The fact of such crimes being common, may call for, and justify, reprobation from the press; but will it satisfy any wrong doer, if it be advanced as an argument to increase his punishment beyond the legal measure of his offence? I do not attribute the words to Justice Grose; I do not deny, that libels are frequent—I do not

* I do not mean *here* to discuss such a doctrine; if there be not converts, there are always sufferers, to new opinions: *this* may console any defendant who prefers to be punished for his *own* acts, rather than as an *embryo* of future libellous publishers. I have collected the judgments, fines, imprisonments, and all the *eloquent* and *merciful* speeches of Mr. Justice Grose, in passing sentence upon the persons who have been prosecuted in the King's Bench, in its criminal capacity, since the French revolution. I shall class the sentences and punishments, that Englishmen may be *fully* convinced, that our laws are administered as impartially and *leniently*, between the *crown* and the *subject*, as between individual and individual. God forbid that it should be said of an attorney general's prosecution, that it is "*magno conatu magnas sugas*." I will dedicate this work to the king, with a preface to Colonel Taylor, supplicating him to read it to the king, that he may thus know how cruelly or how justly his subjects suffer.

assert, nor insinuate, that Beamont did not deserve his sentence--but I do affirm, that it is a very severe one. Let us now compare his case with that of General Trigge and Fox: A weekly newspaper contained a paragraph, which a special jury found to be a libel--therefore, I conclude that it was one, not that I approve of special juries; they are legal; but they are *not* constitutional. Corruption attended every touch of Sir Robert Walpole, and he introduced them. The publisher was committed to the King's Bench for two months; then brought up, and sentenced to be imprisoned in Newgate for two years, fined fifty pounds--ordered to give security in two hundred, and himself in four hundred pounds, for his good behaviour, *or be imprisoned until he should do so*. Sir, I know that the nature of the king is tender, generous and forbearing; I hope that *he* has not heard of the offence; for, I am sure that he would rather pardon, than permit, so *exemplary* a punishment.

You are a military *hero*; you have so *nice* a sense of your *own* honour and duty, that you can appreciate the motives of the generals, their *conduct*, and the *tendency* of it. We have stated Beamont's offence--and the general's *management*. Next, sir, behold *their* present situation, and recur to Beamont's; if transanimation be possible, and the soul of one may pass into the

body of another, perhaps poor Mr. Beamont has involuntarily received the souls of the avaricious generals, and is now suffering in *his* body, a purgatory for *their* actions? He only* *libelled* the king—they have insulted him, as his delegates; and under the very character which they received through his grace, have ungratefully and insolently contemned his authority—it is *possible*, nay probable, that Beamont published in ignorance—inadvertency, devoid of malice, and in that hurry, which attends a newspaper; that, he was so far from intending to *libel* our gracious king, that he meant actually to be useful. Perhaps *his* attention was distracted by personal distresses; or the cries of hungry children might precipitate him into the illegal parts of the paragraph; but I demand, can any excuse be offered for the generals? were *they* ignorant of the orders? did *they* receive the fees inadvertently—were they obliged to pocket them in a hurry? Did they *mean* to serve his majesty, fully and faithfully, or as *far* only as was consistent with their own emoluments—were they in distress, or did hunger impel them; no—avarice; only an inordinate appetite for wealth. Now, sir, help to bring the generals to justice; give to *special*

* When I say *only*, I do not mean that such an act is not an heinous and dangerous offence: On the contrary, it is; and moreover the character and person of the king should be kept sacred from slanderous attacks, but, I put the word *only*—to distinguish that Beamont had done *simply* and *singly*, one wrong. I have told what the generals have done.

juries more opportunities of placing defendants at the *mercy* of our judges, and *then* perhaps, by more *exemplary* punishments the bodies of the generals may go to search after their souls—with Mr. Beamont.

I will not introduce the Horse Guard's neglect of meritorious officers, lest I *force* a blush into your plump and royal cheek; lest memory should convert the transient glow, into an *eternal* suffusion; and your royal highness go blushing about for the rest of your life—Sir, I have spoken yet of officers, who have had important appointments; who have acted improperly, and escaped *hitherto* luckily; perhaps *their* services have “*achieved* greatness;” but the gentleman I shall mention next, has had “*greatness* thrust upon him;” I mean Major Charles James; his case is an anomaly in the service. I do not inquire what distinguished talent recommended him, whether his poetical effusions,* or his military dictionary? I leave Colonel Crewe to

* The following lines, from the *Major's* pen, may give you a specimen of the spirit and harmony of his numbers: I hope you will not think that *truth* detracts from poetry.

“ My name is York,
I draw a cork
Much better than I fight;
The soldiers knew,
As well as you,
That what I say is right.”

describe his excellence as a billiard player, and his *never* erring stroke at *some* pocket or another. Whether the Major or Lord Petty be the better *financier* I care not,—I do not question his dexterity as a truckster, his cold closeness as a *bargain driver*; but, as a *gunner driver*, I may be permitted to speak of him; to ask what are his claims to the rank he bears, and the pay he receives? Do they arise from foreign service, wounds, or exploits? I will not assert that the Major has *never* been abroad, because he was educated in the *Jesuit's* college, at Bruges; where he has perhaps qualified himself to become the head of *that* order; but, I aver that he has never done a day's military duty, out of England; which makes the following fact the *more* extraordinary: Major James was formerly a lieutenant in the West Middlesex Militia; afterwards he purchased an ensigncy, and a lieutenancy, in the 17th regiment of foot; WHEN the regiment was ordered abroad, he went into the 62d, in which he remained a lieutenant, on half-pay, for several years.

In the year 1807, he was appointed a *major* of gunner drivers; I *believe* with *permanent* rank, and perpetual leave of absence—he receives one pound per diem, and forage for three horses; I repeat that he has not been on foreign service; nor has he even joined his corps at home, except

for one day, and that he devoted to influence the artillery officers, to permit him to dine with the mess, at Woolwich; but the corps denied themselves the honour of his company. Remark, that this gentleman, from being a lieutenant on half-pay, became a major; that, however, was not enough, the whole usage of the service must be departed from, and permanent rank must accompany his elevation; (as I am credibly informed). finally that the gift should be graced with all that could add ease to unmerited dignity and improper independance, the major is indulged with perpetual leave of absence; such a stride, rank, pay, allowances and repose are bestowed on Major James, who never saw a shot fired; or heard the whiz of a ball, except at the billiard table---while we have officers, whose youth has been spent in the service; who have fought and bled for their king and country, in all parts of the globe; who have returned home with broken constitutions, premature old age, many in decrepitude, most in distress, and all with claims upon our gratitude; such men are consigned to obscurity and privation; to linger out a diseased existence on half-pay; because they have been abroad, and forced to come home, while Major James is promoted from half-pay, to a majority; only because he stayed at home, and did not like to go abroad---to draw pay, instead of a trigger; he has in money and allowance, an

equivalent to four hundred and seventy pounds per annum: *they* have about seventy pounds a year each; which will scarcely buy bark* to brace their relaxed frames; much less, to find them in wine and the comforts of life; really, sir, Major James's appointment, is preposterous in itself and injurious to the service: it is cutting, cruelly insulting, to the feelings and infirmities of real soldiers, who cannot turn a sonnet, compile a dictionary, or handle a queue.

I learn also that the major is, or expects shortly to be, appointed French secretary to Lord Clarendon, because he can detect spies, and suspected foreigners in England; I admit that an education among Jesuits; that nature, art and the *peculiar* cast of his *most* intimate friends, do qualify him for the office; although, they do not explain *why* he was made a major; your royal highness I conclude can shew his credentials to your father's gracious beneficence, or rather his *charity*; for I consider the appointment as an eleemosynary pension. I wish the major joy of his alms, and that

* See Mr. Wardle's patriotic and philanthropic motion, relatively to the medical department—the vultures of the state flutter in convulsions at the name of this gentleman—great God! an hundred per cent has been extorted in the article of bark *only*, as Mr. W—— stated; thus, the bowels of the diseased may mortify, and the relaxed nerves of the go unstrung; death and prolonged torture do not move contractors patrons, though they cause both

the police of my country may forget the statute about *sturdy beggars*.

I trust that the major in his *inquisitorial* robe, will visit the houses of several of the royal dukes, and report the numerous *foreign* servants in their pay; a circumstance dangerous to the country, and not *grateful* to my countrymen; pensions from *Englishmen* should not be spent upon *foreigners*; besides, if there be a spy among them, such places facilitate the means of assisting the enemy, and the more so, as sobriety and discretion, do not grace *royal* masters more than other men—I admit that foreigners are better to do *any* sort of service, than a plain homespun Englishman is; thus Ludowick Orramin attended you at Mrs. Clarke's, and was trusted by you, *more* than any English servant—he carried your cloaths, your letters; he had eyes, and could read; he had ears, or he could not have obeyed a “prompt message to take your favorite dog for Mrs. Clarke to see.”—Now suppose that Napoleon had discovered your freak for the lady, confidence in Orramin, and that he conveyed *official* communications to you, at *her* house; where love and wine, or *brandy* and *water*, often disposed you to forget business, or *disabled* you from attending to it; do you think that Napoleon would not have found means to corrupt Orramin? If national dispatches arrived during your hours

of *dalliance*, and were forwarded; *they* were equally liable to be inspected as a letter from your acquaintance, Kennett, or Parker, the pawn-broker. I do not mean to slander Orramin, for I know nothing against him but the testimony he gave---I speak only of an ungracious, and not the most *discreet* fact, that of our royal dukes retaining about their persons so many foreigners.

I smile at Greenwood, and his diversified powers; he is your general agent, financier, friend, sometimes your companion; he is a shoemaker's partner, for *particular* purposes, per chance his competitor, he is your jackall, and it may be inferred, from *his* own evidence, that he *wished to couch in the lion's den*,* he is your letter carrier, *tale* bearer, your *gossip*, to take confessions from *pregnant* ladies; he was your witness in the house of commons, to prove your *virility*, or he had not introduced the *name* of a lady, and her declarations *to him*, that she was with child by you---this too, was told on a mere "visit of civility;" by one "he had little ac-

* Charley is a *great* agent among men, and a *tidy little* factor among women; his *modus operandi* is peculiar—His carriage is ordered to convey the favoured nymph to Audley Square, by *seven* in the morning; arrived, she is conducted to the chamber of the mogul agent—*there* the society for suppression of vice cannot enter; I can, however, and *will* indulge the town with some curious anecdotes.

quaintance with." I credit gobble agent, for versatility of talents, but *where* did he learn the trade of a midwife? Did the lady expect his advice before, and assistance *at*, child-birth? consult him about the baby linen, or bespeak him as nurse? If she did not, it is almost as difficult to believe, that she mentioned her situation to him, as that *he* consulted *you*, upon charging more by one shilling upon every commission,* than any other agent charges. I hope that all women labouring with child in future, will avoid the Craig's Court accoucheur; since he chose the house of commons to proclaim a confidential case; which the course of examination did not demand. If he feared *your* exposition, a taint on his *own* purity, or played off a ruse de guerre, to lead the house from points of more vulnerable attack, even then he was more cunning than manly—he should have spared an absent female, although she had treated and

* It appears almost captious to notice so small an advance as a shilling; but whatever is taken out of an officer's pocket improperly, is injurious to the service, and perhaps, can ill be spared by him—the aggregate was however very considerable to Mr. Greenwood—I believe he has discontinued the practice, but it was not noticed.

We have *regulation* prices; agents and officers are bound by them—those of the royal fusileers, I apprehend, were as much within the rules as any other—Captain N———h's case, the overplus, *appropriation* of it, and the repayment, with some other anecdotes in the mogul agent's department, I shall tell—yes—I must make my little cock puritan, better known.

trusted him as a man of honour, or consulted him as a meddling old gossip. I heard that his nerves were so fluttered, that he scarcely knew what he said, poor little fellow ! Supported *by one hundred regiments*, and terrible before a legion of *mercenaries*, with rumble throat Fuller and bog brained Croker among them, to club the *inquisitorial* battalion !

Mr. Greenwood's own petty waggeries, insinuating ways with the *fair* sex, and delicate amorous propensities, *may* be my future theme, as *you* are their great example ; and should I smile at the anticks of an *ape*, shall I therefore be called malignant ? Must I be envious, if I inention a *little* man made great, important and rich ; whom nature intended as a pin-header, and whom art, at most, could have qualified only for a stay-maker ? Whatever you or he may call me, I will *always* remember him and you, Oakley and Wright, the bill of sale, order, and counter order. I cannot forget that the Horse Guards were consigned to receive the visits of your mistresses creditors, and you presided as master of the ceremonies ; at *present* I dismiss these subjects, and the *field-marshal* of agents. I am glad he had too much virtue, or too little shame, to desert you in the hour of trial.

Clavering volunteered his own ruin, and car-

ried the post ; Sandon suffered in your ranks ; and the two heroes graced Newgate. I cannot judge of *your* feelings, when you contemplate the mischief which has attended your folly---it has been felt by the willing instruments of guilt and perfidy---it has also been visited on the innocent. I would not invade the sanctity of a bishop's tomb, nor willingly censure the dead ; yet shall not my reverence for the memory of Dr. Porteous, my tenderness for the character of a deceased person, dispose me to pass in silence the attack made by the late Bishop of London upon the Rev. H. Glasse. Mr. Glasse is a clergyman of a most exemplary life, great private virtue, humanity and charity ; he fulfils the duties of his station as regularly and beneficially as the late Bishop did his ; and is as much esteemed and revered among a numerous circle of friends ; friends to the *man*, and *not* to the mitre. It happened that a friend of Mr. Glasse's had so great a zeal for his welfare and advancement in the church, that he made an application for preferment *without* the privity, knowledge, or consent of Mr. Glasse---it failed, however, and the facts so appeared before the house of commons. Mr. Glasse was secretary to the sons of the clergy, an office of toil, *without* profit---but, it was honourable ; he had never been guilty of any irreverence, inattention, or misconduct, as a minister ; nor of immorality, or misdemeanor

as a man. He was unimpeached, irreproachable, and his amiable qualities had gained friends, with warmth to exert themselves for his interest, and generous disinterestedness to conceal their exertions---with such feelings and motives, they endeavoured to obtain, by purchase, that preferment his merits should have received without. I assert that Mr. Glasse was altogether ignorant of the endeavours of his friends---yet Dr. Porteous did most arbitrarily displace, most unjustly remove, Mr. Glasse from the office of secretary to the sons of the clergy.

I must notice the attachment and affection *since* testified by the sons of the clergy towards Mr. Glasse, because it marks their opinion of him, and, by an easy inference, of the unworthy treatment he had received---at the last rehearsal dinner they drank "the health, happiness and prosperity of their late secretary, Mr. Glasse," with three times three.

The anecdote which follows is not the less interesting because *true*; Mr. Glasse and several other clergymen dined with the Bishop of London, during the *scarcity of wheat*, some few years back; when the noblemen and gentry ate brown bread, and the spiritual pastors recommended the example to all their flocks. The Bishop said grace, with uncommon fervour,

impressed upon his company the necessity of *self-denial*, particularly in adopting household for wheaten bread; and enforcing the adoption upon others. He talked of many *substitutes*; and desired friends to excuse the introduction of *brown bread* at his table; he held a napkin, while he spoke, and invoked the blessings and bounties of heaven, but, in clasping his hands (the *sign manual* of devotion) a *fine French brick* fell out of it. *Mr. Glasse* picked it up, and handed it to his lordship. That *fatal* act of civility was remembered by the Bishop; or, *perhaps*, *Mr. Glasse* had retained his secretaryship.

I have thought it my duty to remind you of Generals Trigge and Fox. I am not the enemy of either; I cannot however forget the contempt they have expressed for my understanding; fountains of intelligence and power to bring their case before a competent tribunal; I believe that I have not misrepresented their conduct, I wish it may appear that I have done so; I will then render justice to their character, as readily as I now declare that I was misinformed in the principal fact, upon which I addressed Mr. Garrow last year. A subsequent trial has proved that in the cross examination of Baron Hompesch, Mr. Garrow knew both his case and witness; and I admit that the course he adopted was therefore most judicious and highly

proper. I will publish the latter trial of Sherwood v. Hompesch, to justify the conduct of Mr. Garrow in the former. I shall do so not through menace, or fear; nor from any application which has been made to me, either directly or indirectly, from Mr. Garrow; but because truth, justice and candour, demand this public, and I trust, not unmanly avowal of my own error and Mr. Garrow's accuracy.

I ask *why* you have not tried the persons prosecuted for selling Hogan's Appeal? Who suggested the *generous* thought of sending to purchase one of my publisher, only to *ensnare him into a prosecution?* for his majesty's law officers had *then* declared, that Hogan's pamphlet was a *libel* on you; he had it not, was requested to get it, he complied, and was basely betrayed into an offence for which an information has been filed against him, of such *vast* length, that it cost *twenty pounds* to appear, and take a copy of it; besides the solicitor's bill. If you *were* libelled, why not proceed to trial? If not, the information is at once a libel on our laws, and an oppression of the subject; for which he is without a remedy; believe me, that our law expences, the wickedness, and ready roguery of our lawyers, with the shameless profligacy of more than one of our royal dukes, are more likely to revolutionise England, than the arms, ambition and *supernatural* powers of

Napoleon. I do not believe, that Hogan used in your presence the language he has mentioned ; I am sure you would have chastized him personally if he had. I think the worst* man in your family, even the Duke of Sussex, would have resented it.

I have the Honour to be

Your Royal Highness's

devoted Servant,

THOS. HAGUE.

* Not morally, but physically the worst—for he is afflicted with an asthma ; and Mendoza says, " he would be a piper in the first round," that is, out of wind. Art cannot cure such a defect in a pugilist, or as his Royal Highness has been *raising the wind*, wherever, however, and of whomsoever, he could for many years, he might become the champion of England ; he carries *carosse* enough. I am sorry for Mendoza's situation, he stands singly against all the duke's creditors ; who assert to a man that he is wrong ; for the duke is very long winded indeed.

POSTSCRIPT.

SINCE printing the remarks on the speech reported to have been made by the Duke of Kent, I am informed that His Royal Highness *only* contradicted the vile insinuation; that he countenanced and aided the persons who brought the charges against his brother, and *hoped* that he would be honourably acquitted of them.

I take this occasion to express my thanks to the present Lord Mayor of London (Flower) for the patience, civility and impartiality I experienced from him, on the informations I laid before his lordship lately, for the purpose of

coming at the author of several gross attacks ; of which I do not speak *here*, because they are in a train of legal adjudication. His lordship discharges his duties at the mansion house with equal diligence and humanity. I should be ungrateful if I omitted also to notice the kindness and ability of his clerk, Mr. Hobler ; the attention and accommodating manner of Mr. Mitchison, and indeed all the gentlemen in attendance on his lordship. What a contrast between his lordship and *some* of the aldermen ! between his legal assistant, Mr. Hobler, and theirs, Mr. Fitzpatrick, the lineal descendant of Bardolph, who sits with the dog star raging in his nose, and crab apples in his mouth : approach him and you burn ; speak, and his acidity curdles your blood. Mr. Pastry Cook Birch, might hire him, to *turn whey* ; while his face, might serve as a salamander for new made masons, in any lodge wherein Sir W. Curtis does not visit. Mr. Beresford is the junior at the alderman's room ; *yet*, HE has the manners and feelings of a gentleman, I am sure with a *better* understanding, and, I *think*, with *more* professional ability than his senior.

Portrait, of a Little Great Law Officer in the City.

Ye pregnant dames! cast not a withering look on the legal horrors which in the countenance of a learned —, know no *vacation*; but keep perennial sessions, and sit de die in diem in all the complicated *terrors* of Old Bailey magistracy. Mark not your fair fruit with the mildewed, morose cheek of a *testy* old batchelor. Felons, lovers of liberty, prigs, demireps; behold in *his* face, an emblem of the instruments of punishment, either for your crimes or virtues. The rugged lines denote the ropes, which the *original* would use to strangle *either* a thief, or the man who dares to oppose a national robber or oppressor; or the *system* by which the learned gentleman thrives. The crows' feet which diverge from either eye, represent the lashes of a whip, which he would apply equally for petty larceny, or exposing a *royal slanderer*, and a *corrupted* printer or publisher. The hollows in the cheeks bespeak penitentiary cells for unfortunate fe-

males, and proclaim a deceitful k****, who misrepresents a suitor to his judge in *private*, to influence his judgment in public. The complexion is coloured from brass, copper and parchment. The muscles of the face are divided into *imperfect* sections, which are intersected by spleen, malice, *political* bigotry, *sly* vengeance, *narrow* intellect, and legal trick and quirk.

Note. I cannot describe the prancing jolt of his gait, harshness of voice, pigs eyes, or pigmy stature: and when he labours his *discordant* features into a smile, it is more hideous than Alderman Shaw's *bow* is stiff and awkward, who, as a Scotsman, in *bowing practice* should do better; it may be said of my little bundle of record prejudices, that

He *strains* the laws, to whip, transport or hang,
Or twists them round; to shield a sland'rous gang.

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